CANDOUR *The British Views-Letter*

To defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance

Vol. 41, No. 1. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper* January, 1989

GOOD OLD MAGGIE WILL SEE US THROUGH

by ROSINE DE BOUNEVIALLE

REMEMBER "Good Old Smithy" and the euphoria (for some) of UDI? White supremacy forever - well, "for our lifetime...for twenty years...for two years..." The disillusion crept in such "petty pace" that Rhodesia was in her grave before she even noticed that she was dying.

First, loyalty to the Crown was the thing that would never be repudiated. It was the Westminster Government that Rhodesia was independent of; but all the time "negotiations" were also the thing. "Negotiations," which any realistic student of internationalist politics knows is a euphemism for surrender. Witness Korea and Vietnam. UDI was a confidence trick from the beginning. Confidence for White Rhodesians; trickery from Westminster minions of the most secret and relentless power on earth. The trick lies in the old Red recipe for conquest: "the inevitability of gradualness." So: Ian Smith, the great white hope, shepherded his worshippers down the Zambesi. It took ten years of undermining every victory and "negotiating" them out of every success before they woke up one morning and found themselves not "famous" but infamous in the triumphant eyes of the terrorists on the other side of the negotiating table, who could defeat them nowhere else.

Smithy had indeed "seen them through" - from Right Royal Rhodesia, owing allegiance to the British Crown but none to the British Cabinet, down to the same level as any Black Republic who ever claimed independence under the Crown and repudiated it on the morrow of its granting. After ten years, via Tiger, Fearless and Lancaster House, with a few nudges from Kissinger (USA) and Vorster (RSA) doing their respective stints for the Rockefellers and the Oppenheimers, Rhodesia was obliterated in a farce of "free" elections, to be replaced by Zimbabwe, the one-sinister-party state owing allegiance to the Money Power in its Marxist robes, and sustained by the involuntary aid of the UK and US tax-payers.

Sorry Saga Of Disasters

Yet another cautionary tale to add to the sorry saga of disasters perpetrated by those charismatic leaders whose kaolin toes their dupes never seem to see even when their boots are off. Churchill's "broad sunlit uplands" turned out to be an imperial asset-strip forced on us by our trans-Atlantic Special Relation's post-war loanlock. Anthony Eden's heroic descent on Suez, ostensibly to defend the hundred million pounds' worth of British property in the Canal Zone, turned out to be an abortive attempt to establish a World Police Force which was abandoned the instant the Invisible Government made known its displeasure via its spokesman, President Eisenhower.

Harold Macmillan and Alec Douglas-Home's "never had it so good" and "wind of change" concealed the sleight of hand that put most of the imperial rabbits back in the black top hat. Here, Britannia at long last did give a squeak of dismay, but the soothing North Country voice of Harold Wilson soon calmed her down. "Let the people decide" was the bromide that prepared the lady for the lethal dose of Referendum

with which the minority of One-Worlders financed the defeat of the majority of gullible Britons, who are always suckers for those "free and fair" elections whether they are held here or in Zimbabwe.

So, to the latest caution in the tale: Margaret Thatcher. We are back to the "Smithy" syndrome. We are declared to have a Government devoted to Victorian virtues, law and order, and family values. These seem to mean unprecedented violent crime, legalised abortion, sodomy and family planning with all the genetic engineering that goes with it. "Property-owning democracy" appears to be a euphemism for "usury-promoting oligarchy." We were told "some people feel they are in danger of being swamped" (by coloured immigration). Well, 'ard luck! We continue to have the most rigorous race relations tyranny that has ever discriminated against a country's indigenous peoples. Even Britannia's lowest murmur is smothered by a cacphonous media forever promoting extraneous causes that only result in fresh floods of refugees from the ill-faring fragments of a once-ordered Empire.

Europe's Common Graveyard

Now, having been given a "role" to replace the imperial one of which we were robbed and must now be ashamed of ever having played it, we are back to the classic scene. Regardless of cut-throat competition in the manufacture and exchange of identical commodities with our European partners; regardless of the over-riding directives of the European Commissars - sorry, Commissioners; "not in my life time," says the Iron Lady, "shall we lose our sovereignty in a United States of Europe" for all the world as if we had not lost it the moment Edward Heath signed the Treaty of Rome and escaped with no more than a bottle of ink hurled at his head. We suppose she could mean "not in my political life time," for nothing is more likely than that she will be safely, even luxuriously, pensioned off and ennobled, as her "super" predecessor was, when the Final Act is final in name as well as deed, and the Communist/Capitalist communities become a modern Minotaur called the United States of Europe.

Yet still every so-called Democracy has its hopeful masses relying on "Right-wingers" to reverse subversion and save them from threatening disasters. Almost no one seems to appreciate the ludicrousness of this, even when Likud is referred to as the Right-wing of Israel's coalition government. In all other situations, Israel is a law unto itself but on the Party scene it is the same as the rest of the world and the Israeli "Right-wing" may one day find itself as impotent as any other when Little Zionism finds its short term tactics at variance with the demands of Big Zionism in its long-term drive towards undisputed world domination.

The Party System

As **Candour** has remarked so often before, it is the system that is lethal. No Party, Right, Left or peripherous, charismatically led or not, will be allowed to be or remain in office the moment it ceases to be useful in the promotion of Zionist global ambitions. So forget about salvation from the likes of the Monday Club, Friends of Rhodesia, True Blue Tories, Tory Action or any such Party-affiliated safety valves. They will only keep you inert in the face of national demolition. All that timeo danaos et dona forentes stuff is frightfully old hat. Our Greeks (or possibly "Estonians") don't even have to give us anything to fool us. Promises are enough to make the electorate think it sees the Saving Horse without the walls when the destroyers are already entrenched in the city.

Take Kipling's advice and "trust yourself when all men doubt you." Let us give ourselves the vote for action - and take it! Resolve to attack the evil-doers in our native lands. And may God be with us.

*** WE WISH ALL OUR READERS A HAPPY, RIGHT AND ACTIVE NEW YEAR AND APOLOGISE FOR THE UNFORTUNATELY LATE APPEARANCE OF OUR CHRISTMAS ISSUE

CUT AND THRUST

JANUS offers candid comment on news from home and abroad.

SURELY the Belgian Government acted shortsightedly in returning "Fr." Ryan to Eire without warning or losing any time, to the extent of employing a Belgian military aircraft for the purpose? Their desire to rid themselves of this turbulent priest (who appears to have interpreted his role as a member of the Church Militant a little too enthusiastically) is, perhaps, understandable. However, it should be remembered that King Henry later had cause to regret his action. Belgium contains two mutually antagonistic groups, Flemings and Walloons, and if it is realised that the Government is afraid of terrorists and will back down for fear of violence, then who can blame separatists on one or both sides for resorting to the bomb or the bullet?

NEVER far from the lime light, the unspeakable Edward Heath has put the blame on the British Government for the non-co-operation of the Belgians. As he reasons it, "If we don't join the European Monetary System, how can we expect other members of the Community to co-operate with us?" By that logic, if I see Mr. Heath's huge form being knocked over and mugged in the high street, I shouldn't do anything to help till I have satisfied myself he has an account at the same bank as me! Or would that be unethical?

AM I alone or are there others who do not understand why the Palestine National Council's declaration of statehood faces so much irrational hostility? The **New York Times** spits venom, for example, with its statement, "Palestinian extremists retain a licence to kill." But who has been killing whom in greater numbers? Of course, we know only too well: in the past year over 300 innocent Palestinians have been slaughtered by the storm-troops of the Israeli Reich. Then we are told the PLO's "implicit" recognition of Israel is not good enough. But why, may I ask, should the PLO recognise Israel any more explicitly than Israel will recognise the PLO?

NOW the truth is out about the AIDS plague. In London, one homosexual in four is already infected with the virus. This figure suggests that the epidemic is likely to follow the horrific pattern of spread already visible in the United States, or across the Channel where within three years the death toll from AIDS in France is likely to be higher than that on the roads. Everything indicates the urgency of introducing compulsory testing of the population, so that queers, drug addicts and other reservoirs of this deadly infection can be identified and isolated. It seems strange that while the Government is willing to mount a major campaign against measles, which kills only nine people a year, it will not act with similar decisiveness against a plague that could kill a hundred thousand times as many. Schoolchildren and teachers used to have X-rays and tests for TB without any complaint that civil liberties were being destroyed. Can it be that the well-funded and well-organised homosexual lobby wishes to conceal the truth about the rapid spread of AIDS for its own sick and selfish reasons?

PHILIPP Janninger, Speaker of the West German Parliament, has resigned after furious criticism of his speech. He gave, or tried to give, an explanation of why Hitler came to power. Unfortunately, his audience did not listen to the end and stormed out, convinced that he was pro-

National Socialist. As tends to happen, he will never convince the majority (who will never read his speech in full) that he was saying nothing of the sort. It would seem that it is fatal to use certain words or phrases in public. Like saying "rats" to a terrier, there is an immediate, unthinking response. I am reminded of a story about Maurice Baring, who went to Russia in the days of the Tsar and carried in his luggage a copy of G.K. Chesterton's **Orthodoxy**. The Russian customs officer looked at the title doubtfully, reasoned that it was a book about the Russian Orthodox Church and must therefore be an attack upon it. The same sort of attitude still exists in the minds of those whose besotted Germanophobia knows no bounds.

IN 1983 the Ministry of Defence agreed in principle to adopt a coding system to keep track of their £9,000 million of stocks. After five years of deliberation by eight committees, sub-committees and working parties, no decision has yet been taken. The workmen who repaired or replaced the mediaeval glories of York Minster, which had been destroyed by fire, completed their task a year early. One assumes that civil servants were not directing operations.

"NOTHING is ruled out" in the campaign against the IRA, we were promised earlier this year by that dynamic duo of deceit, Thatcher and King. And what has it amounted to? A feeble effort to make the election candidates of Sinn Fein sign a meaningless pledge renouncing violence and to bar the Beeb and commercial television from letting the likes of IRA terrorists air their poisonous views. The Scribblers' Union (a.k.a. the N.U.J.) is contesting the latter measure in court, although I fail to recall these hypocrites waxing indignant over trendy lefty efforts to "pull the plugs" on the National Front a decade ago.

ONE step that shouldn't have been ruled out in fighting the IRA is threatening to execute a certain number of Fenian prisoners in retaliation for the murder of soldiers, police or civilians. This threat has been used successfully in the past, the difference being that the government in question was Irish and meant what it said. The IRA, being Irish, believed them. The incident concerned an Irish TD, kidnapped by the IRA as a hostage, and twenty Republican prisoners - the TD was released unharmed. As for the argument that this would create "martyrs", all I can say is that, apart from its religious definition, a martyr is one who's ready to give up his life for a cause. The loathsome cowards of the IRA have shown no great readiness to martyr themselves. Shooting an unarmed man in the back or detonating a bomb from a safe distance are not the acts of self-sacrificing martyrs. Occasionally some hero "on active service" manages through his own stupidity to blow himself up, but that happens all too rarely.

DID you ever see the Midland Bank advert on TV? You know, the one where the boss of a rag trade factory ushers the man from the Midland across a shop floor where girls are busy sewing sequins on dresses. "Sharon, let's remember the price of sequins," says the boss to a girl as he bends down to pick up one from the floor. You missed it? Then you'll never see it again. Following a complaint by the Board of Deputies, the Midland have dropped the advert, despite the fact that the man who produced it is himself Jewish. A spokesman for the Board said, "We already have an informal arrangement with publishing companies to show us works of Jewish interest first, and would be happy if anything on television could also come to us first." Isn't that an admission-and-a-half about what many of us suspected has been going on for a long, long time?

A BLUE-PRINT FOR BRITISH RESURGENCE

FRANK BROOKES reviews John Tyndall's major work, "The Eleventh Hour".

JOHN Tyndall is the leader and founder of the British National Party and Editor of our esteemed contemporary, **Spearhead**. He became a "prisoner of conscience" in 1986 for writing what he believed true on matters of race, but unfortunately he fell foul of our "liberal" authorities. The bulk of **The Eleventh Hour** was written in a cell at Wormwood Scrubs. So much for Britain as a politically free country!

His book is a mammoth work extending well beyond mere practical politics, and because of this it must be read and considered thoughtfully. To say that when reading it I was reminded of another visionary book that started life when its author was in prison is no criticism. Like the other book, Tyndall's covers his own early life, his introduction to politics, disillusionment with the "old gangs", his own mistakes and struggles and finally his vision of a new Britain. The other book dealt with a new Germany and that vision was destroyed. That of a new Britain is hunted and hounded by the forces of "freedom" and "democracy". Yet John Tyndall writes with courage, clarity and conviction, facing up to the really hard issues that refuse to go away.

The Problem Of An Unfree Press

Tyndall criticises the media for its general decadence and for its refusal to publish things as they really are, instead being slaves to certain political, racial and financial interests. Rather than informing the people of what is actually happening and promoting genuine debate of contentious issues, the role of the media is currently one of slanted propaganda and half-truth. If one thinks about it, where has been the free and publicised debate on such issues as capital punishment, race, our relations with South Africa, membership of the European Community, the issue of credit, the powers behind international finance and all the rest? The media in a nationalist Britain, says Tyndall, would have to serve the truth.

"It is an extraordinary anomaly in a land where companies can be taken to court and fined heavily for making fraudulent claims in course of advertising their products," he writes on page 345, "that journalists and broadcasters are left free to lie knowingly almost every day of their working lives. If the media are to be made to use their power responsibly, one of the first requirements is that those working in them are rendered liable to prosecution for knowingly concealing the truth, particularly in the promotion of some viewpoint on public matters."

Were that state of affairs to be operating now, one feels that the courts would be swamped! Unfortunately, Tyndall doesn't say whether or not the politicians would be subject to the same strictures. I believe they should be, as should Church leaders and charity organisations.

It is, of course, the race issue that causes the biggest problem - for nationalists in how they are to deal with it humanely and firmly, and for the multi-racialists in how they are going to cope with the serious problems arising from their particular policies. Make no mistake about it: the racial question has no easy solution now whether one chooses to

support one side or the other. It just means that the matter of bringing about a mono-race society has different problems from that of imposing a multi-racial one. Tyndall recommends a humane and assisted scheme of resettlement in other lands for Britain's present coloured population, with possible exceptions for elderly people past childbearing age who could be allowed to see out their remaining years here. The alternative to such resettlement policy is seen as either a system of apartheid, with all the problems that would bring, or the gradual elimination of white Britons through the inevitable mixing of races.

This is a particularly uncomfortable issue to handle and one which is certain to produce heartache and pain no matter what solution is attempted. No politician of the major liberal democratic parties is facing up to it. Powell did speak out (late!) but has faded from the scene. Tyndall does tackle it and his chapter on The Racial Controversy is an important part of the book. Importantly, considering the hatred and abuse erupting from "establishment" sources when confronted with nationalist ideas, the author goes out of his way to emphasise that racial hatred has absolutely nothing to do with the B.N.P. case. His attitude is set out clearly and there's no excuse for any distortion of it:

"The truth is that hatred does not come into the issue at all. We simply love our own race and want to preserve it. We have no hostile feelings towards members of other races. Different individuals among those races are agreeable or disagreeable just as is the case with our own white race. Our whole position on the race issue is based on a recognition of differences."

The Menace Of The Money Power

Tyndall is concerned, too, that our country should sever all the shackles of the international finance racket, and points out the enormous and immoral influence wielded by these people. He refers to the close connection between our financial masters and the terms for peace with Germany in the last war when British intelligence agents met a high ranking German security agent in Holland who was posing as an anti-Nazi. Once Hitler had been overthrown there was to be peace, the terms including "the renunciation of Germany's economic policies and her return to the gold standard." The same financial interests controlling affairs then presumably control them now, which is why British Nationalism will never get justice under our present political system.

Because John Tyndall's book is so wide embracing, calling as it does for a new spiritual revival among the people, it requires evaluation on more than just a political level. Every policy is the fruit of a philosophy, someone once said with truth, and it is here that I wish he had said more about such important questions as philosophy and religion, particularly Christianity.

I know that today in Britain the Churches are betraying their mission and talking largely Left-wing politics. I know that they preach more about the Third World than about the next life. I know that their money goes to support guerrilla organisations in other countries. But even so, to talk about a spiritual revival in the country and make no reference to the role of the Churches is a serious omission. Should British Nationalism one day triumph here, it will have to work with the Christian Church. It is in man's nature to obey both God and Caesar. The sooner the representatives of both recognise this, the better.

Politics is not the most important thing in the lives of most people, as Tyndall agrees in his book. What is important is the business of living, and in this business politics has a role - and not the most important one either. Politics exist to serve man, not the other way round. What sort of things are done in the name of politics can only be good if they are in line with what man is and why he is. This you learn from religion and philosophy. The virtual absence of any recognition of this in Tyndall's book is its only serious omission.

Having said that, I must in conscience recommend this book to any serious student of politics of whatever political persuasion, and it is essential reading for every British Nationalist. It won't have a wide sale because of the political climate we live in, so I would urge everybody to buy a copy and attempt to get it in their local library. The views of our opponents swamp the media and flood into every home via television hundreds of times a week. John Tyndall's **The Eleventh Hour** is a tiny voice crying in the political wilderness. Anything we can do to spread its message is one more small blow struck on behalf of our own survival.

The Eleventh Hour by John Tyndall, published by Albion Press (609pp). Hardback £15 (plus £2.20 p&p); paperback £10 (plus £1.80 p&p). Available from B.N.P. Book Service, P.O. Box 446, London SE23 2LS.

TRIAL BALLOON LANDS IN BRITAIN

IN our November issue we drew attention to the concerted attack on freedom of speech in Canada by means of linking books attacking the "official" version of history with material that is "indecent". We added the rider that we wouldn't be surprised to find such a measure introduced elsewhere in the so-called "free world". Very shortly afterwards we were sent this letter. It is from the **Jewish Chronicle** of September 30th and signed by a luminary of the Board of Deputies. It concerns a new law that we weren't even aware was contemplated.

"Many members of the community have been offended by receiving such anti-semitic literature as **Holocaust News** and **British Voice**. Your readers may care to know that at the end of this week the Malicious Communications Act becomes law. This new law provides that a criminal offence may be committed by any person who sends to another person a letter or other items which conveys: (1) a message which is indecent or grossly offensive; (2) a threat; (3) information which the sender knows or believes to be false; (4) any other article which is, in whole or in part, of an indecent or grossly offensive nature. The new Act creates no special procedures for submitting claims. Unlike the Race Relations Act and Public Order Act, there is no need to send complaints to the Attorney General or D.P.P. It will suffice simply to notify the police. It would be helpful if any reader contemplating action would also contact the Board of Deputies [emphasis added]."

The "knows or believes to be false" clause interests us. That was precisely the ploy used to convict Ernst Zundel last May, viz. knowingly spreading false news with the publication of the pamphlet **Did Six Million Really Die?** And that was despite the fact that Mr Zundel and his indefatigable counsel, Doug Christie, assembled the greatest array of expert witness to expose the fraudulent claims and exaggerations used to blacken and slander the German people since 1945.

COCK-UP!

"CO'FIELD"? "Cockfield"?
What the Hell?
The name but conjures "Britain,
sell
Into the ECU coinage fate
With sovereignty upon a plate."
A peer appearing less than "lord,"
Embracing more the "Europe" fraud.
Too fast, this international tout
And Cockfield takes a sudden rout!
More subtle must the "Britain,
sell;"
'Tis gradualness that rings the
bell.

B.E. BIGGS

Read OPEN SESAME by B.E. BIGGS - an anthology of poetic comment on the times in which we live. Only one pound from Forest House.

A DEBT REPAID?

"THE Prime Minister, Mrs Margaret Thatcher, was given an honorary doctorate from the Hebrew University at a dinner in London last night. The doctorate, presented during an international conference of the university's supporters, was in recognition of 'the deep friendship she has shown towards the Hebrew University, Israel and the Jewish people.'"

- Jewish Chronicle (28/10/88)

TAPES FROM FOREST HOUSE

AVAILABLE now - our new list of cassette tapes by A.K. Chesterton, Austen Brookes, Rosine de Bounevialle, Oswald Mosley and covering the early years of the National Front. Send 2x14p stamps to Candour Research Dept., Forest House, Liss Forest, Hants GU33 7DD.

SPREADING THE WORD

LETTERS to the press are an invaluable medium for publicising the Right kind of views and we trust the material we publish each month will provide readers with enough ammunition to spread the word. South African reader Moyna Traill-Smith used the 'phone-in service of the **Cape Times** to have her say:

"ONE would have thought that, if not as his usual courtesy, the Pope would have kissed the tarmac at Jan Smuts airport in sheer relief of being on terra firma after a hair-raising flight in a Zimbabwean plane with alleged engine and navigational system problems and non-functioning landing-aid facilities at Maseru."

"WITH reference to a news item in yesterday's **Cape Times**, the Cons-Gold chairman Mr R Agnew announced that the company planned to disinvest itself of South African interests if 'the world's government tells us to do so'. Will someone please enlighten readers as to who comprises the world's government? It sounds sinister to me."

Other **Candour** readers in Newbury, Coventry and elsewhere are thanked for sending us their published efforts. Keep up the good work all of you, and remember - NOT TORY WORDS BUT BRITISH ACTION CAN SAVE OUR COUNTRY!

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY AND CARDINAL HUME HAVE BOTH PUBLICLY REPENTED AT A MEETING ADDRESSED BY THE CHIEF RABBI FOR THEIR CHURCHES' PAST LACK OF PROTEST AGAINST THE "HOLOCAUST". AT THIS RATE, IT WILL SOON BE ADMITTED THAT THE WICKED NAZIS WERE COMPLETELY INNOCENT AND WE WERE SOLELY TO BLAME!

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Printed and published by Candour Publishing Company, Forest House, Liss Forest, Hampshire GU33 7DD, England. [Editor: Rosine de Bounevialle]

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